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BY WILLIAM E. GOODNOW AND WILLIAM P. PHELPS.

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MISCELLANY.

[FROM THE HARTFORD MIRROR.] FORT BRADDOCK LETTERS. NO. VII.

"A famous hunting once there did
In Chevy Chase befall."

The two succeeding days were employed by the garrison at the Blasted Tree in busy preparations for their hunting expedition. Provisions, blankets, runlets and knapsacks, were got ready—several horses were loaded, guns and ammunition, bows, arrows, axes, &c. were put in order, with a view to as much comfort, as was consistent with spending three nights in the woods.—They arranged themselves in three bodies, which were to keep the same general direction, at no greater distance from one another, if practicable, than would admit of their meeting at night. Indeed, for the two first nights, they appointed their rendezvous, and as they did so, they talked of Buffalo paths and prairies, and beaver ponds, and wolf dens; and Indian names, which are no where to be found on the map.

It was expressly forbidden to blow a horn or a bugle, except in case of imminent danger. Du Quesne and Weshop were to head one party, Jonathan and Shadrach another, and the third was to be directed by some of their sturdy neighbors. Thus equipped, our adventurers sallied forth at day break, on their perilous and fatiguing duty.

The accidents of this hunt made a lasting impression on the memories of all who survived it: and Shadrach in after days, charmed many a breathless listener, as he smoked his pipe in the chimney corner, and told this hunting story. The manuscript is less minute. It seems that the game was abundant, consisting principally of moose and common deer, the bear and buffalo—sometimes the wolf or the wildcat would fall in the way of the hunters.

During this time, the parties sometimes separated. Weshop and Du Quesne were apart from the rest, but kept near one another, from a sense of duty on the part of the Indian, and of dependence on the part of Du Quesne; who missed his way when he missed his guide, and was in constant danger of losing himself in the woods, when he missed his way.

The attention of Weshop was suddenly arrested by the actions of a small spaniel dog, that kept at his heels—and then by a slight rustling noise in the thicket. He made a sign to Du Quesne, not to stir, and crept softly among the bushes, where he saw several of the hostile Indians, and had convincing proof, that there were many of them in the neighborhood.

He perceived the nature of his danger, and guessed the extent of it.—Without being discovered, he made good his retreat to Du Quesne, and with his finger on his lip, led his noiseless way to a place where the heavy timbered upland joins the edge of a large natural meadow, that extended further than the eye could reach; it was covered with a coarse jointed grass, which grew thick, and in most places, taller than a man's head. Weshop explained their danger, and said they must take means to notify and assemble their party, and retreat for the garrison. "But tell them," added he, "to avoid the direct course; for between the Lion's Tail, (which was the name given to the extremity of a long ridge of hills,) and the Beaver Ponds—that pass will be guarded. I would rather risk the run than the ambush." It is proper to observe, that when a party of the settlers and a party of the Indians discovered each other in the woods, the weaker was pursued by the stronger without any hope of mercy, if they were overtaken, and with little chance that the pursuers would relinquish their object, until the flying enemy should gain a place of safety. Day after day, sometimes, would the fearful march be kept up; usually in Indian file, from the difficulty of the way, and the necessary caution of leaving as few signs as possible, by which the pursuers could discover their course. This was termed *running the Indians*, or *being run by the Indians*—depending, as a lawyer would say, on who was the party plaintiff, and who was the party defendant.

Our two weary hunters moved with extreme caution through the high grass, lest the waving motion of the top should detect them, as, with all their caution, it probably did. It was not till they came to the buffalo path, that Weshop directed his friend to blow his bugle, and himself set up the Indian cry of alarm, which he continued as he went to give a hint of the direction he was taking. The hunters began to fall in from different quarters, and the horns and bugles were heard in different directions. It was determined they should attempt their flight in three divisions, and by different routes so as to divide, and perhaps confuse their pursuers.—Du Quesne and his party were under the guidance of Weshop, who set off

again at a brisk trot for the head of the lake. "Quick, quick," said the Indian, "the woods will soon be on fire, and this day the grass will flash like gunpowder. See the smoke there, and there; we must get out of the grass;—don't you wait for it to kindle." He kept near the eastern border, that he might have it in his power to escape being burnt alive, but all his speed and caution were nearly in vain. The fire was now seen darting its streams to the top of the pines and hemlocks, and leaping, with the activity that belongs to that element, from one dry tree to another, till the woods were in a blaze—seizing the tallest trees that crowned the little head lands, and breaking them, as if by manual force. It caught the grass in several places at once. Without stopping to consume the fuel before them, the long pointed flames darted and kindled as they touched. The wind rose with the fire, and wild animals who seek in these spots their food and shelter, were seen and heard with cries and bellowings, to fly before it.

It often happens that the deer are overtaken at full speed, and consumed by the flames, before they reach the upland, while the waves of this fiery deluge pass over them.

The hunting party had already turned to the east, short of reaching the place of their destination; and had scarcely gained a dry ridge, when the whole plain was one continued sea of fire. A strong current of air was raised by the heat, which occasioned a roar much resembling heavy thunder. The senses of Du Quesne were confounded. He dared hardly turn his eyes to this dreadful conflagration, which threatened to consume the spot on which he stood. He trod close on the steps of Weshop, who was now certain that the hostile Indians were on his track, and whose only hope rested on gaining the lake.—Every nerve was strained, partly from the heat, and partly from exertion, Du Quesne was ready to fall, when he sprained his ankle and dropped.

"Leave me, Weshop," said he, as the sweat poured from his body; "escape if you can, but lay me in the bushes, and depart, perhaps they may pass me by." Weshop cast on him one look of agony, as he said, "a man who falls in the run, is never heard from again."—He took him by the arm, and sometimes carried him on his shoulders, till they found themselves cut off from their party, and surprised and taken by a party of the pursuing Indians.

As Du Quesne moved with difficulty, his fate was for a moment uncertain;—but the encampment of the enemy happened to be near, and Weshop was compelled to assist his companion in keeping up with the party.

They arrived, about night fall, at a spot near the left bank of the Saranac, where that stream, which is full of falls and rapids, passes between high hills, and is bounded by a country which corresponds with the troubled motion of its waters. Several wigwags were disposed under the shelter of a rocky height, the face of which was nearly perpendicular, and whose top was thinly covered with salvin bushes that seemed looking down as they bent over the brink. The warriors immediately betook themselves to eating and sleeping; some in the wigwags, and some round loose fires, which were already kindled, where the squaws, and *shantops* and *papposes*, (as the larger and smaller children are called,) stood ready to welcome their friends.

Weshop and Du Quesne were secured in one of those natural caverns or openings in the rock, which are common in this vicinity, and which the Indians with a little labor, often convert into places of residence—they generally resort to them in times of danger, as affording shelter and safety.

The narrow entrance was strongly secured, and they were left to conjecture their approaching fate. Du Quesne bemoaning the continual misfortunes in which he seemed to have involved himself, and those with whom he had been and was connected, and compared his present misery with his more tolerable imprisonment at New-Amsterdam, from which his fellow sufferer had released him.

"What," said he, "will these wretches do with us? I have heard they roast their prisoners—I have heard even worse than that!"

Weshop slowly replied, "they can get pay for a white man if they carry him to the next French town, but me," said he, firmly, "they will burn."

"Oh," said Du Quesne, in horror, "God forbid—tell them, I beg of you, if they carry me as a prisoner, among civilized men, to wait till I can send your ransom. You shall be ransomed if it takes all the property at Blasted Tree—if it costs the evacuation of the whole country—if it costs my life; certainly they can ask no more,"—and he groaned with anguish.

"'Twill do no good," was the answer. "I once escaped before; may be they won't save you." He paused and then continued—"Do not the white men say that the good are happy as soon as they die?"

"Yes."

"We believe it takes seven days to go to the country of good spirits; after that I expect to see you, and know you, if you be alive, but I can't make you see me, nor know me."

Du Quesne was unable to reply. Weshop seemed more inclined to talk than usual. His notions were wild and fanciful, but his manner was calm and serious; and particularly was it affecting, to one who was likewise endeavoring to prepare himself for the same awful trial. In the course of the next day, Du Quesne was surprised to see him produce his tomahawk, which he had artfully contrived to secure to his arm, by a fold in his blanket, so that it escaped the notice of his enemies.

The Indians who held them prisoners, were only a detachment of those who had surprised the hunting party. Most of them, as it afterwards appeared, had made directly for the garrison, where this division was soon to join them. It was led by a warrior named Tantioock, whose business it was to execute, or otherwise dispose of such as were made captives, according to the sentence of the Sagamates, or elders. This Indian came into the cave towards the evening of the second day. His appearance shewed he had been preparing for some unusual occasion. The expression of triumph in his features, was made more ferocious, by stains and streaks of different colored paints, with which his face was disfigured or adorned according to the taste of the beholder. His head was decked with feathers, and his nose, ears, ankles, and wrists, with wrimps and shells, and strings of beads. He told Weshop, with an appearance of great satisfaction, that at midnight, he would lead him out to his tormentors. The warrior heard his sentence with seeming indifference, and even reproached his enemy with weakness and cowardice. Every sensation of anguish was now felt by Du Quesne, in the extreme. He had no consolation to bestow, for he felt that he needed much, and he watched over Weshop in bewildered silence. The "stole of the woods" lay stretched on his straw, where he slept till awakened by the approach of his midnight visitor. Tantioock had a tomahawk in one hand, and a pine knot burning in the other. He stood over his prisoner as he arose, and making signs for him to follow, led the way from the cavern.

The small cavity in the rock where they were, communicated outward by a very narrow passage or cleft in the ledge, with room for but one person to walk at once. Du Quesne casts a look upon the departing hero, but it was not answered, and he was about to turn his eyes, when just as Weshop entered the passage, the broad glare of the torch light showed the tomahawk in his hand. He struck with his whole force, a single blow which needed not repeating. The weapon sunk into the head of the foremost Indian, who fell instantly dead. Weshop put his finger to his lip, as he turned to Du Quesne, with a look that shewed him to be, at that instant, perfectly happy. "Turn to the right," said he, as soon as we get out: don't be afraid, but jump down the rocks to a gap in the bank where the canoes are. I must move a little towards the fires with the torch." Du Quesne instantly obeyed. His ankle was now strong; and his agony of mind for the last two nights had prepared him to welcome any danger, and defy any hazard. He turned round the corner of the ledge, jumped, and sprang, and fell several times, rose, and exerted all his might, reckless of danger to reach the narrow landing place, where he knew, such was Weshop's activity, that his friend, unless taken, would be found.

Some of the ridges of the rock which fell towards the river in different tiers, or *strata*, were so high and difficult that he appeared to have fallen, with occasional intermissions, the whole way.—Weshop reached the spot nearly at the same moment. The snow was falling very thick and fast, so that an object could not be distinctly seen but a small distance off. Weshop had left his torch in the cleft of a tree burning, and now contrived himself to get off with a canoe, and stave holes with his tomahawk through the bottoms of several others. Du Quesne remembered his old posture, and dropped in the bottom of the boat, which his active pilot soon conducted to the middle of the stream. The river was little less than a succession of rapids and falls, which made their progress as dangerous, as it was speedy. The little barge of birch and splinters held its onward way, like the charmed egg-shells of the Lapland witches. The noise was now heard of the Indians, now gathered on the bank of the river, firing the few

fire-arms that they had, and raising their cries above the roar of the waters and the storm; but the motion of the boat could not be perceived, and the rushing of a frigate through the waves, would have been drowned by the violence of the storm, and the dash of the torrent; and the boat shot over the rapids with the boundless velocity of an arrow from the string. There was a desperate plunge soon to be taken over a fall below. Du Quesne was directed to make himself fast to the boat with a cord, that in any event they might not be separated from their only hope. The precaution was not in vain. The boat in the dark, plunged over the fall, and fell so swift as to rob him of his breath. He fell downright, without knowing where the descent would stop, till he found himself plunged in the river, and covered, nearly to drowning, by water, under which he felt himself drawn by the rope. The boat had turned sideways, and had filled—so that the slightest weight would have sunk it, but for the current that pressed it forward. Weshop told him to hold on, and both clung to the canoe till they came to the edge of a shelving shore, where the water eddied round a point, and the Indian touched the bottom with his feet. Their united efforts drew the skiff on shore, emptied it, and launched it again buoyant upon the stream. The Indian kept it steady while Du Quesne got in, and then sprang lightly over the stern, and continued his course till he reached the peaceful bosom of Lake Champlain. They were now far southward of Chazy, and made no doubt that the garrison was so beleaguered that any attempt to join it, would expose them to certain capture. Du Quesne knew so as to describe to Weshop, nearly the place where the New England troops were to rendezvous.

"We must cross the lake and find 'em," said the Indian as he stood balancing in the stern; "Van Tromp wants 'em. The enemy is around him so that there's no coming out or going in. The Oneidas & Mohawks will burn and murder every living soul; without help, they will leave nothing but ashes; so let us push for the New England troops."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE ROBBER OF THE WILDERNESS.

The following tale is from the *Natchez Galaxy*. The country upon the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, at the date of this tale, was denominated "the wilderness," and the personal security afforded by the steam-boat to the adventurer can be appreciated only by him who has encountered the hazards of this country before the prow of the boat ruffled its waters. This country extended at that early period from a point far within the present limits of the State of Mississippi, near to Nashville in Tennessee, covering the space of about 500 miles, inhabited solely by savages and a few desperate ruffians.

About the year 1802, the wilderness was infested by a notorious freebooter, who, with two sons, and a few other desperate miscreants, were the terror of the peaceful traveller. From the morasses of the southern frontier, to the silent shores of the Tennessee river, the name of Mason and his band was known and dreaded. Their depredations became at length so frequent and daring, that the citizens of the adjoining territories were driven to adopt measures for their suppression; but the knowledge of the wilderness possessed by the banditti, their circumspection and enterprise not surpassed by the savages among whom they wandered, baffled every attempt, concerted for their capture. One of these incidents, as detailed by a cotemporary, possesses some interest; and some of the individuals composing the party, it is believed, still survive; who will attest the general truth of the narrative, though important errors may be observed. They will at all events recollect the jokes and good sayings occasioned by the result of the expedition.

A robbery and murder had been perpetrated of more than usual atrocity, and a number of citizens of the then Mississippi territory united in a determination to pursue the robbers, to bring them to justice or put them to death. Under the command (it is believed) of the late Col. B. the party well armed and mounted commenced their march. Soon after entering upon the borders of the wilderness they came upon the trail of Mason and ascertained that he was but a day or two in advance making towards Pearl River; they pushed on day and night, and did not halt until they came to the river. Here they found new evidence of a party having preceded them, and they did not doubt but that it was he of whom they were in pursuit. But men and horses were all in need of rest and sustenance. They therefore resolved to strip their horses, repose for a few hours, and again renew the chase. The preliminaries being disposed of, two of the party strolled to the bank of the river, and tempted by the coolness and beauty of the stream, went in to bathe. In the

course of their gambol they crossed to the opposite shore, where they encountered an individual whose society, under present circumstances, afforded them very little satisfaction.

Mason, aware that he was pursued, & having ascertained the superior force of his pursuers, determined to effect by stratagem what he could not hope to do by open conquest. The path into the forest was here narrow and much beset with undergrowth; and he placed his men in ambush, so that by a sudden onset, the party of Col. B. on entering the woods, would be thrown into confusion and thus be easily dispatched or routed. Chance, however, produced a success more complete than any he could have anticipated. No sooner had the two naked and unarmed men reached the eastern shore of the Pearl, than Mason rushed upon them before they could collect their thoughts or comprehend their danger. He was a hale, athletic figure, and roughly clad in the leather shirt and leggings common to the Indians and hunters of the frontier.

"I am glad to see you, gentlemen," said he, sarcastically, "and though our meeting did not promise to be quite so friendly, I am just as well satisfied; my arms and ammunition will cost me less than I expected."

His prisoners were thunderstruck and totally incapable of reply. Having placed a guard over them, Mason walked deliberately down to the shore, and hailed the party on the opposite bank, who had witnessed the scene that had been detailed in amazement and apprehension. As he approached they instinctively seized their arms.

"If you approach one step, or raise a rifle," cried the robber, "you may bid your friends farewell: there is no hope for them but in your obedience. I want nothing but security against danger to myself and party, and this I mean to have. Stack your arms and deposit your ammunition on the beach near the water. I will send for them. Any violence to my messenger, or the least hesitation to perform my orders, will prove certain and sudden death to your companions. Your compliance will ensure their release, and I pledge my honor, as a man, to take no other advantage of my victory."

There was no alternative. The arms and ammunition were deposited as Mason directed. Two of the band were despatched for them, while a rifle was held to the head of each prisoner. No resistance was attempted, however, by Col. B. or his party, and the arms were brought across. The banditti were soon in readiness for a march; the prisoners were dismissed with a good-humored farewell, and the dreaded Mason, true to his word, was soon lost in the depth of the wilderness. It is hardly necessary to say, that the pursuers, disarmed, discomfited, and a little chafed, made the best of their way back to "the settlements."

Subsequent to the occurrence just detailed, the violence and depredations of Mason became more frequent and sanguinary. One day found him marauding on the banks of the Pearl; the next proved fatal to the life and fortune of the trader in the midst of the wilderness; and before pursuit was organized, the hunter, arrested by the descending sweep of the solitary vulture, learned the story of robbery and blood on the remote shores of the Mississippi.

Treachery, however, at last effected what stratagem, and courage had in vain attempted. Mr. W. a citizen of great respectability, now deceased, passing with his son through the wilderness was plundered by the banditti. Their lives, however, were spared, and they returned. Public feeling was now excited, and the government of the territory found it necessary to act. Gov. Claiborne, accordingly, offered a large and liberal reward for the robber Mason, "dead or alive!" The proclamation was widely distributed, and a copy of it reached Mason himself, who indulged in much merriment upon the occasion.—Two of his band, however, tempted by the large reward, concerted a plan by which they might obtain it. An opportunity soon occurred, and while Mason in company with the two conspirators, was counting out and adjusting some ill-gotten plunder, a tomahawk was buried in his brain. His head was severed from his body and borne in triumph to Washington, then the seat of Government of the Mississippi Territory.

The head of Mason was well known, and recognised by many; and identified by all who read the proclamation, from the head corresponding with the description given of it, and the existence of certain scars and peculiar marks. Some delay, however, occurred in paying over the reward, owing to the slender state of the treasury. In the meantime a great assemblage, from all the adjacent country, had taken place to view the grim and ghastly head of the robber chief.—They were not less inspired with a cu-

OXFORD OBSERVER.

NORWAY, TUESDAY, JAN. 5, 1830.

"Tis greatly wise to talk with our past hours, And ask them what report they bore to Heaven And how they might have borne more welcome news."

The commencement of a new year, is justly considered an occasion of universal congratulation—to have so long escaped the ravages of death—to find ourselves surrounded by friends and in health—are subjects not only for mutual rejoicing but devout thanksgiving. We would therefore unite with our friends and patrons in offering up to the Almighty our humble prayers for our preservation during the past year.

From the various subjects suggested by the occasion, we select the *SHORTNESS OF TIME* as a subject for a few reflections.—By TIME is understood that portion of duration which is measured by the existence of our world. We date its commencement from the moment when our Creator said, "let there be light;" we look for its termination when the Saviour shall come amid "the wreck of matter and the crash of worlds." As it is considered of itself, this is but a brief period of duration. In a few hours we can bring to mind all the empires which have risen, declined, and fallen, and we can view all the dynasties which have flourished and faded, since this world commenced. It is not a difficult task to call to mind the many mighty deeds with which the page of history has been emblazoned from the time that the second man lifted up his hand against his brother. When we look forward our anticipations are speedily checked. A few more empires will rise and fall, a few more battles will be fought, the earth will perform a few more evolutions in her orbit, when the angel standing upon the earth and the sea, will proclaim that time shall be no longer. But if it be thus brief, when considered of itself, it diminishes almost to a point when compared with the endless duration of which it forms so infinitely small a part. Carry your conceptions backward, before the morning stars sung together, or ever the sons of God shouted for joy; carry your conceptions still farther back, before the cherubim or seraphim were created, when from eternity the First Great Cause reigned alone; and having wearied yourself in endeavours to comprehend an eternity that is past, stretch every faculty of your soul to comprehend an eternity that is to come.—Think of a duration, which, as it never had a beginning can never have an end. And having done this, ask what in comparison with it, are those few moments which we denominate time. They are as a sand to the seashore—as a drop to the ocean—as a single ray of light to that exhaustless flood of brightness which from the first morning of creation has been poured upon illimitable space from the great luminary of day. We may bring the subject more immediately to our own experience. What is our life? Let those answer whose heads have been frost-bitten by the snows of many winters. In a few moments can you not recall all that you ever have known or seen? But a few moments have transpired since your existence commenced.—The sun has performed but a few revolutions—the clock has tolled but a few hours since its first stroke fell upon your ears. And every succeeding year seems shorter than its predecessor. The events of the future year seem but as the transactions of a fortnight. But brief as our earthly existence is, the consideration of its brevity is still more emphatically impressed upon us, when we consider that a large portion of it is already consumed. To some of us, only a year, a month, a week, or a day, remains; and this remainder is all that can be improved. The past is forever fled beyond our control—what ever has been done is already sealed up for eternity. Nothing is within our power, but the few fleeting lessening moments which remain; let us then at the commencement of the new year, ask ourselves, are we accomplishing the purposes of our existence? Are we living for eternity or are our designs bounded by the narrow limits of three score years and ten? Is it the great end of our existence, that this world shall be better for our having lived in it? Are we actively engaged in promoting the great plans of benevolence, which, at the present time solicit our assistance.

The great cause of temperance which so extensively prevails throughout our happy country, we cherish a hope, will do much to reclaim many of our fellow-citizens from their intemperate brutish habits. We anticipate the time is not far distant, when the great objects of our temperance Societies will be consummated, and our country freed of that pest to society the intemperate draught.

The great political affairs of our country are laid to rest for a season. Our State Legislature will commence its annual session to-morrow.—At no period has the meeting of this body been looked for with a more general interest by the people, since the organization of the State.—Then will be decided the question, who is to be our next Governor.

With these reflections we respectfully wish to each and every of our patrons and friends a *HAPPY NEW YEAR*—a year of peace, plenty and virtuous enjoyment—indulging the pleasing anticipation that they will continue to us that patronage which we may merit by our endeavors to be useful to the public in our vocation.

A *LARGE Calf*.—A heifer Calf was raised in this town, the past season, by Mr. Stephen Cummings, which weighed 624 pounds, when it was 7 months and 11 days old. The calf is now in good health, and bids fair to make a large cow. It weighed, we believe, nearly as much as the bull calf which drew the premium at Brighton Cattle Show in October last.

We are indebted to Hon. Samuel Bateman for Congressional Documents.

Rev. Walter Marshall was ordained on the 30th ult. at the Baptist Meeting-house, in Turner to the work of the Gospel Ministry.

TWENTY-FIRST CONGRESS. FIRST SESSION.

In the Senate, on Thursday, the 17th, several bills passed to a second reading. At an early hour the Senate went into the consideration of Executive business; at the close of which it adjourned.

In the House numerous petitions and memorials were presented, and resolutions submitted. Upon one of the latter, proposed by Mr. Hunt, for the distribution of the net annual proceeds arising from the sale of the Public Lands among the States, along discussion ensued, in which Messrs. Stanberry, Sterigere, Test, Sevier, Vance, Martin, Mallory, Johnson, of Kentucky, Reed, Taylor, Wilde, and Haynes took part. Several amendments were engrafted upon the original resolution; but it was finally, on the motion of the last named gentleman, laid on the table. Mr. Verplanck moved a resolution of considerable interest in relation to American Literature: to inquire into the expediency of reducing the postage on all periodical publications to the level of the postage charged upon newspapers. It was referred to the Committee on Postoffice and Post roads. The question of the establishment of an armory on the western waters, was bro't forward by Mr. Carson; various amendments were moved upon it; but previous to the sense of the House being taken upon the subject, an adjournment took place until 12 o'clock on Monday.

In Senate, on Monday the 21st, Mr. Hendricks presented a resolution of the Legislature on the subject of the right which that State has to the unappropriated lands within her boundaries. Mr. Holmes submitted the following, which was adopted the next day, all such resolutions being required to lie over one day.

Resolved, That the Secretary of War be directed to report to the Senate the reason why the pier directed to be repaired by the appropriation of last Congress, at Kennebunk port, has not been completed, together with the amount of the expenditure: a particular account of the price of labor and materials, and whether the payments have been cash; and if not, how, and in what.

Mr. Sprague presented the petition from D. Merrill, praying remuneration for Revolutionary services.

No ESCAPE.—On Saturday the 19th ult. a large sum of money, sent from N. York, for Messrs. Gilbert & Son, of Boston, was taken from the Marlboro' Hotel. Suspicion fell on THOMAS BUTLER, who had been partially employed by the losers, and who had absented himself that day. Information of the packages had been given him in the office. Advertisements were instantly published, and handbills spread in every direction, by the hundreds of stages, travellers, mails and vessels.

It seems Butler went to Milford, N. H. and there engaged Mr. Lovejoy to carry him to Peterborough. On paying the expense, he offered an option of bills of a doublet, saying his travelling business led him to carry various kinds of money. On Monday afternoon, when Mr. L. was at Nashua, on his return, he saw the account of the robbery, and immediately suspected the itinerant.—About this time Mr. Cameron, of Windham, having come up with a chaise and two horses, he and Mr. L. agreed to go in pursuit. They traced the fugitive to Brattleborough, Vt. where he put up at another inn than the stage one, and was preparing to set out in company for Fitzwilliam. They employed a sheriff to arrest him.—After a short hesitation, B. confessed his name and crime, and gave up the key of a trunk he had bought, in which the money was found, (all but about 54 dollars,) stowed away in different articles of clothing. He had purchased a new surtout, undercoat, and boots, and had cut off his whiskers.—He was searched, and nothing with which he could injure himself or others was found, except a penknife, which was taken from him. He consented to return to Boston, and left Brattleborough, in the care of Messrs. L. C. A cord was procured to tie his arms, but at his entreaty, it was not done. At first he was cheerful, but at length became gloomy, and was anxious to know what punishment awaited him, remarking that in his own country the crime was punishable with death, and he supposed it was here. Those who were with him endeavored to remove his fears of being hung—but he continued to be incredulous to their assurances. On arriving at Wilton, he complained of being cold, and was permitted to get out of the carriage. As he stood on the ground, stamping his feet, and with his guard, he suddenly stepped forward, threw off his coat, jumped down the banks of the river, ran across it, and rushed into a small wood. Many people were soon collected, and the wood surrounded. Pressing towards the centre, they discovered him lying on the ground, with his throat cut from ear to ear, and very deep. He was incapable of speaking, and died in a few minutes. His body was brought to this city on Thursday evening. We understand the coroner's inquest was, that the remains

were those of Thomas Butler, and that he came to his death by his own hands.

Thus in five short days has this individual, from a humble but reputable situation, where he had kind friends, ran the whole career of crime, ingratitude, disgrace, and the goadings of conscience to death. From his knowledge of languages, his penmanship, and his manners, it is presumed he has been well educated, and respectfully connected. [Boston Palladium.

THOMAS' "FARMER'S ALMANACK." We have seen this deservedly popular Almanack for 1830. We observe it is stereotyped, the necessity of which, (its duration being limited) we account for in the vast number which is required to be issued in a short period of time. It is printed with peculiar neatness, and the selections are both useful and amusing. The astronomical calculations of Mr. Thomas are established. In addition to the usual matter, it contains a Gazetteer of Massachusetts, and a miniature map of the state, divided into counties, which we value at five times the price of the Almanack; and must be found highly serviceable on every desk, and we might say, an article of study in the hands of every child. We recommend it before any common Almanack we have ever seen.—[Evening Gazette.

NEW-YORK, DEC. 22.

EXTENSIVE ROBBERIES.—The office of Messrs. Newton & Fay, brokers, corner of Fulton and Water-streets, was entered on Saturday or Sunday night, and robbed of \$2000 in bank notes, and notes of hand, tickets, &c. to the amount of \$1500.

On one of the same nights, the store of Demarest & Greene, merchant tailors, No. 70 Fulton-street, was broken into, and robbed of clothing, to the amount of about \$1000. A porter's cart, which was left at the corner of Pearl and Fulton-streets, is missed, and was probably stolen for the purpose of conveying away these goods.

It will be seen by an advertisement in this paper, that a reward of \$500 has been offered for the apprehension of Samuel S. Burr, late master of sloop Virginia, of Haverhill, Mass. who is stated to have absconded from this city, on the 12th inst. with about \$5000 of money, belonging to his owners.

The "Carolinian," published at Edgville, S. C. says the President's Message "recognizes the principle of the protecting system in the most odious shape." "Our worst apprehensions are realized. The south must be true to herself. The Hercules, in whom we trusted, will not aid the wheel."—Boston Palladium.

DIABOLICAL ACT.—A wretch was passing along Centre-street, New-York, on Monday evening, and observing a little boy about six years old, standing by the door of Mr. Cox, walked up and seized him by the collar, then took a burning coal from the grate, and dropped it under his clothes next his skin. The screams of the sufferer brought the family to his assistance, but not until he was severely burnt. The fellow was not known, and what motive could have prompted him to commit such an act of diabolical cruelty upon an almost helpless child, it is impossible to conceive.

[From the Christian Mirror.]

IMPORTANT MEETING.

An association of Physicians met at the Meeting-House of the Rev. Mr. Richardson, Poland corner, on Thursday Dec. 10th, for the purpose of deliberating upon measures favorable to the cause of Temperance. The association was organized by choosing Dr. Seth Chandler, of Minot, Chairman, and C. H. P. McLellan, M. D. of Gray, Secretary.—Before the business of the association commenced, the throne of grace was addressed, in a very impressive and appropriate manner by the Rev. Mr. Richardson, after which a very interesting and animated discussion, of the evils resulting from the internal moderate and immoderate use, of Ardent Spirits, followed. The association, after expressing their views on the subject of Temperance, resolved themselves into a committee of the whole and reported, unanimously, the following preamble and resolutions.

Whereas, having in some measure investigated the evils resulting from the habitual and intemperate use of ardent spirits, and whereas we have discussed the question, how far alcoholic liquors may be dispensed with in medicine, we have unanimously adopted the following resolutions, and hereby recommend them to the consideration of the Faculty of Medicine generally.

Resolved,—That we view, with deep regret and anxious solicitude, the alarming depredations which the internal use of Ardent Spirits has made upon the physical energies of the human system.

Resolved,—That we consider the habitual use of Ardent Spirits as no more necessary, and equally as injurious, as the habitual use of opium, arsenic and other poisons.

Resolved,—That we consider the original intention in the use of Ardent Spirit generally perverted.—That it is an article belonging exclusively to the Ma-

riosity to see and converse with the individuals whose prowess had delivered the country from so great a scourge.—Among these spectators were the sons of Mr. W. who unfortunately for these traitors, recognized them as companions of Mason in the robbery of their father.

It is unnecessary to say, that treachery met its just reward, and that justice was also satisfied. The reward was not only withheld, but the robbers were imprisoned, and on the evidence of the W's condemned and executed at Greenville, in Jefferson county.

The band of Mason, being thus deprived of their leader and two of his most efficient men, dispersed and fled the country. That vast wilderness, tho' much contracted by acquisition from the Indians, still presents ample haunts to the bandit; but the genius of Fulton has pointed out a mode of transportation so safe, efficient, and expeditious, that no inducement is held out to him; and the silent forest is now safe for the traveller on the paved streets and crowded walks of the city.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

THE LAY PREACHER.

"Woe to him that giveth his neighbor drink, that putteth thy bottle to him and makest him drunken also ***." HABUKKUK, 2, XV.

Of the class who are indirectly guilty of "putting the bottle to their neighbor," are all persons who are in the habit of drinking ardent spirit whether temperately or intemperately—soberly or in drunkenness: and their guilt lies in the influence they give by their example.—It will readily appear that the degree of guilt is in the inverse proportion to the degree of habitual intemperance. The confirmed drunkard can have but little influence on temperate drinkers by his example, to induce them to follow it.—It is most likely that the influence would be the reverse. The uncouth figure—the awkward disgusting manner—the apparent derangement of mind—the foul, profane and vulgar language and the evident pollution of all the better traits of human nature, would rather induce an aversion to his example, than a desire or inclination to follow it. On the contrary, with the temperate drinker the influence is not so. His character, his manner, his principle perhaps are all pure. There appears nothing particularly offensive attendant on or resulting from his habit of drinking. All these incidents of character therefore, if they do not dissuade, tend to encourage in others, the habits and customs of the man. Therefore the more virtuous his character and the more elevated his standing, the greater is the injury resulting from any blemish found in him.—How important then should men who value their own reputation, but more especially those who have regard to the influence of that reputation on the community, consider every custom which may become habitual with them. How important that they should, on fit occasions, examine themselves to find if they have not imperceptibly imbibed some of the habits or manners of those around them with whom they necessarily mingle, of a reprehensible character; thus placing themselves beyond the power to oppose such things and becoming an unwilling and even unconscious promoter of them. It is undoubtedly true that many of the genuine friends of temperance labor under a great misapprehension as to the influence of their example. They are not aware that the whole force of influence resulting from their extreme abstinence is entirely lost by the known fact that it is not total. This influence is not only lost, but a counter influence is excited and sustained.—When once they are seen to put the bottle to their own lips, it is of no avail for them to preach temperance to the habitual drinker. For every such act perceived, hundreds will be imagined to take place in secret by the inebriate and the tippler. The latter will argue to himself that the former drinks for some reasons. And what more likely than those that influence himself—because he loves it and because he thinks it necessary. And in as much as it is in his power, he drinks it when he will. That the appearance of intoxication is not discovered in the abstemious man, does not prevent these conclusions in the tippler, for he does not believe himself to be imbibing the habit, till it has become fixed. Now many men have I known to animadvert severely on the intemperance of a neighbor, when in fact they themselves were alike guilty. "Let him that is without sin, first cast a stone."

in what he may have thought to be an innocent gratification, was not in fact, "putting the bottle to his neighbor," in a way that eventually "maketh him drunken."

There is another light in which the practice of drinking intoxicating liquors by the temperate, must be viewed as highly important. And that is that it establishes or proves to the satisfaction of prepossessed minds the truth of the protection that stimulants of that kind, are necessary as ordinarily used. What better evidence do you want, will they say, of this necessity, than this, that the best and most temperate men are obliged to use it? Although such reasoning has been answered and refuted time and again, still thousands and thousands yet remain unconvinced. So long as this conviction remains in the mind of a tippler, how shall we expect to persuade him? and so long as it bears away in the mind of an initiate, how shall we save him? Such results in most cases could not be realized. Of all personal influence by men over their fellow men, that of example is greatest. And thus are few men so entirely destitute of attention and so unworthy of notice, but what possess some share of this influence. In men of gross vices, are often found many of the milder and purer virtues, often struggling for existence and sometimes half subdued and blushing to be seen in the society around them. When thus beheld and thus controlled, they seem to act an unnatural part and like the delusive motion, lead us into danger. Thus you will sometimes find a man in the most confirmed habits of intemperance, a mere beastly drunkard, of whom many will say "well although a drunkard, he is a good fellow—a real hearted man." Thus recognizing in him some trait in his character given by his maker for better purposes than to be thus abused. Good hearted men!—And can it be that a good heart can be found in that man whose daily delight is to contravene the law of God. Where are this man's affections placed?—"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart." A good hearted man!—O, what a misnomer is here. I have sometimes thought that these "good hearted men" did more injury to society than all the recognized bad-hearted men among us.

There are thousands of these "good hearted" men in all grades of society; from the Prince down to the Peasant—from the Banker down to the Beggar. And although not uniformly so, yet often it is true that wherever we find them, we find them putting the bottle to their neighbors and making them drunken.—In the splendid banquet, amid the conviviality of the feast it is that the bottle does its greatest destruction. Amidst amusements in high places it is that temptation does her dreadful work; for here are congregated many of the innocent, the inexperienced, the young, the gay, the artless, the unsuspecting and the heedless. And here it often is that they are first initiated into the mysteries that constitute the bacchanalian theology.—Conviviality is not crime; for it may be enjoyed in innocence and with a chastened and temperate gratification of our appetites and social propensities. There is perhaps no more advantageous medium through which temperance can be promoted than by a properly regulated indulgence of these propensities. It is here that animal desires are stimulated and it is here that they should be suppressed. It is here that our guardian care should set a double watch that no stragling passion should escape beyond restraint and not to be reclaimed. But it is here that the world has unfortunately managed to teach a different lesson.—One passion at least, is here rather cultivated than controlled or diminished. The natural tendency of the human system to thirst is here converted into a passion by the pampered indulgence of all its desires; and being thus established, it soon takes the lead of all the natural passions that were originally planted there probably for wise purposes. Even those of the grosser kind, though often brought to its aid and rendered subservient to its desires, are subdued before it. Anger, hatred, envy, jealousy and revenge, sink beneath its power and lie guilty for a time under its dominion.—But yet to rise again invigorated by the war to wait a new defeat.

When is it that the bottle is put to the youth with so cruel success as in the place of social amusements. Here it is that the love of drinking is imbibed by its being made a part of pleasurable exercises and by its recollections constituting an ingredient in such associations of the mind, as youth is often too pleased to delight in. Hence then on the parent and the guardian devolves an important duty: See that the bottle is put far from this place. Let it not pass the threshold where your children shall have assembled for any social purpose whether of labor or of amusement. The tiger and the wolf might be suffered to go there with more impunity than the bottle.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Land of Plenty.—Indian Corn (maize) is selling in the State of Ohio at twelve and a half cents per bushel; and a bushel will support a family for a week.

teria Medica, and only as such do we consider it in any way necessary.

Resolved.—That Ardent Spirit, being an active stimulant, is not only unnecessary, but hurtful, excepting in some extraordinary cases, which cases generally elude the judgment of those who use it—not only injurious to the physical health, but destructive to morals, and its common use ought to be considered disgraceful.

Resolved.—That we will dispense with alcoholic solutions, of Medicines in our prescriptions, as much as practicable, in order to ascertain how far Ardent Spirit is an indispensable adjunct to the Materia Medica.

Resolved.—That we will, individually, use our influence with our employers, to dispense with Ardent Spirit in their families in times of sickness, except by the particular advice of their Physician.

Rev. Mr. Richardson introduced the following resolve, which passed.

Resolved.—That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the chairman and secretary, and published in the public newspapers.

The association then adjourned, to meet at this place on the second Wednesday in February, 1830, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which time a public address may be expected.

SETH CHANDLER, Chairman.

C. H. P. McLELLAN, Secretary.

Poland, Dec. 10, 1829.

Editors, friendly to the cause of Temperance, will confer a favor by giving the above an insertion in their papers.

As a number of boys were amusing themselves on Tuesday last, by skating upon the ice near Tilden's Mills, in this town, three of them broke through, and were drowned. The eldest, Joseph Boswell, was about seventeen. The others were Salathiel Nickerson, son of Mr. Jacob Cunningham, aged about fourteen—and Calvin H., son of Capt. Thomas Tilden, about twelve. They were seen by Capt. James Davis, who immediately hastened to assist them, but they had sunk, and before he could get them up, life was extinct.—[Belfast Farmer.]

HENRY POOR.

At No. 3, UNION ROW, Middle-street, PORTLAND,

HAS just received for the Winter trade, every description of

DRY GOODS.

Such as CLOTHS; CASSIMERES; Camblets; Plaids; Silks; Ticks; Calicoes; Lace Veils; Linens; Merinoes; Merino Shawls; Double ground Laces; Bobbinet Laces; Damasks; Diapers; Cotton Warps; Sheetings; Shirts; with almost every variety of STAPLE GOODS, usually wanted, which will be offered at such prices as will give satisfaction to the buyer under any reasonable circumstance whatever.

H. P. would also suggest that he has this day received a big lot of Live Geese and Russia

FEATHERS,

of a superior quality.

January, 1st, 1830. 6w 28

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

ANNALS of the Poor, by Leigh Richmond—Conversations of Emily, a good book for Children—Youth's Library—Economy of Human Life—Human Prudence, or the art whereby a man or woman may be advanced to honor and wealth and happiness—Memoirs of Miss Humphrey—Life of Frey—Saints' Rest—Baxter's Call to the unconverted—Life of Clement—Life of Alexander Peden, &c. The above are good books, and will be sold cheap.

Also, just received for sale Mr. Dodd's Sermon delivered in the Court House in Bangor—A new supply of Walsh's Arithmetic—American Arithmetic—Noyes' System of Penmanship—National, Webster's, and Goodale's Spelling Books, by the hundred, dozen, or single.

Also, Blakes' Natural Philosophy, a valuable book for Schools—Hedges' Logic—Lock's Essays—also, a few more Hall's Lectures on School Keeping—this work ought to be upon the table of every person who is engaged in teaching school.

The subscriber is also Agent for the AMERICAN JURIST, a very valuable Law Journal published quarterly.

Also, for sale, Silk, Batiste, and Cambric Calashes, suitable for winter—a great variety of Ladies' Caps and Turbans, which will be sold very low.

The following were the drawn numbers in the Cumberland and Oxford Canal Lottery, Class Ten:—

7 44 33 17 19 5 46 32

Tickets constantly for sale.

ASA BARTON, Agent.

Norway, Jan. 1, 1830. 3 28

BASKETS.

FOUR BALES this day received, containing Baskets of every description, Children's Waggon, &c. &c.

T. O. BRADLEY.

No. 6, Mussey's Row.

Portland, Dec. 25.

DR. NATHANIEL GRANT,

RESPECTFULLY informs the inhabitants of Norway & vicinity that he has commenced boarding at the House of WILLIAM HONAS, Esq. in this town, and assures all persons, who may be under the necessity of Medical or Surgical aid, and may place confidence enough in his acquirements to call on him for such, of receiving an immediate and strict attention—he hopes by a strict attention to the duties of his profession, both reading and practical, by success in business, and by maintaining a walk consistent with the responsible and important station which one of his profession holds, to merit no inferior share of the public patronage.

December 25, 1829.

WANTED,

IMMEDIATELY at this Office, a few cords of good dry WOOD, in payment for the Observer.

Also—A few bushels of good Wheat, Rye and Corn.

Dec. 28.

The following STANDARD MEDICINES has ever proved a safe, economical and efficacious cure for some of the most dangerous diseases:—

DUMFRIES' REMEDY FOR THE PILES!

THE proprietor begs leave to recommend (which he does with the fullest confidence) one of the most valuable remedies known for this troublesome and painful complaint. Without going into detail, he deems it enough to say, he has in his possession the most undoubted testimonials that it has more completely answered the purpose for which it was intended, than any other popular medicine.—This remedy is perfectly innocent in its application, to all conditions, ages and sexes. Full directions, description of the complaint, &c. accompany each packet, which consists of two boxes, Ointment and Electuary. Price, \$1 for the whole, or 50 cents if but one of the articles is wanted.

TO THOSE AFFLICTED WITH CORNS.

THE celebrated ALBION CORN PLASTER affords instant relief, and at the same time dissolves and draws the Corn out by the roots, without the least pain.

CERTIFICATE.—“To those afflicted with Corns on their feet I do certify, that I have used the Albion Corn Plaster, with complete success. Before I had used one box, it completely cured a Corn, which had troubled me for many years. I make this public for the benefit of those afflicted with that painful complaint.” WM. SHAW.

Flushing, L. I. Feb. 28.” Prepared from the original Recipe in MS of the late Dr. W. T. Conway, by his immediate Successor and sole Proprietor, T. KIDDER, and sold wholesale by him at his countingroom over No. 97, (formerly called 70), Court-street, head of Hanover-street, near Concert Hall, Boston, and retailed by his special appointment (together with all the valuable Medicines as prepared by the late Dr. Conway,) by ASA BARTON, Norway, (Me.)

*Observe that none are genuine without the written signature of T. KIDDER, on the outside printed wrapper.

*A large discount made to those who buy to sell again.

Dec. 23. 26 4w

TO PRINTERS, BOOKSELLERS, AND PUBLISHERS,

JAMES CONNER, offers for sale, at his Type and Stereotype Foundry, 107 Nassau-street, Printing Types, at six months credit or 7 1-2 per cent. deduction for cash at the prices affixed.

His type will be found as perfect, and made of as good materials, at least, as that manufactured at any other establishment: it is nearly all of an entire NEW CUT: is lighter faced than any other now exhibited, and will consequently wear longer, look better, take less ink, and less labor in working, than most other type.

Diamond, pr lb. \$2.00 Small Pica, pr lb. 36 Pearl, 1.40 Pica, 36 Nonpareil, .90 English, 36 Minion, .70 Great Primer, 34 Brevier, .56 Double Pica, 32 Bourgeois, .46 Six lines Pica, and Long Primer, 40 all larger, 30

Leads of every thickness and size constantly kept on hand; Cuts of every description on metal bodies; Presses, and all other articles necessary for a printing office furnished to order.

Printers can be supplied with second hand type, which has only been used for stereotyping, on very favorable terms. N. B. Stereotyping of every description will be thankfully received, and attended to with quickness and despatch, on reasonable terms.

Publishers of papers that will insert the above three times will be entitled to receive \$2, on settlement of their accounts, or in type cast at this foundry, provided four times the amount is purchased.

New York, Nov. 1829. 28—

LIST OF LETTERS

remaining in the Post Office in Norway, Jan. 1, 1830.

At Barton, 3 Morrill Brabury, James Riley, Dr. Asa Danforth, William Hall, Benjamin Peabody, Luther Gilson, John Howard, Irene Knight, Dr. John S. Millett, Daniel Varriell, Chad W. Jones.

INCREASE ROBINSON, A. P. M.

Book and Job Printing

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

MANTUA-MAKING

MILLINERY.

MRS. H. W. GOODNOW

RESPECTFULLY informs the inhabitants of Norway & vicinity that she has commenced the MANTUA-MAKING and MILLINERY business in this village. (A few rods east of Mr. Smith's Inn) where she will be happy to wait upon all who may favor her with their custom. Having received the latest and most approved Fashions, she hopes by punctuality and attention to give general satisfaction.

All orders for cutting and making Dresses, Coats, Habits, Pelisses, Bonnets, Hoods, Caps, &c. faithfully attended to.

Norway-Village, Dec. 15, 1829. 25

THE FAMILY READER.

The Family Reader, edited by SEBA SMITH, Jr. is published every Tuesday, at the office of Shirley & Hyde, Exchange-street, PORTLAND, at ONE DOLLAR a year, payable in advance, or one dollar and twenty-five cents if payment is delayed beyond three months. It is intended for a useful and interesting family miscellany; to contain no word or sentence improper to be read by any person in any circle; to be free from party politics and personal strife; no advertisements to be admitted, but the whole paper to be filled with interesting and useful reading: such as news in general, foreign and domestic; proceedings of Congress and of the State Legislature, Literature, Morality, Health, Economy, Farming, Gardening, Mechanics, Education, Domestic Management, &c.

Any person who will procure seven subscribers for whom he is willing to be responsible, shall be entitled to one year's subscription.

Letters, post paid, to the Editor or Publishers will receive due attention.

Dec. 1829.

Books & Stationary.

JUST received and for sale by the subscriber, Cooper's Surgery, with Tyrell's notes, a new edition; Bell's Surgery, 4 vols. 8 vo. with plates, cheap;—Wilson on Fevers; Fordyce on Fevers; Buchanan's Domestic Medicine, a valuable work for families; Medical Dictionary; Cooper's Lectures; Burns' works, &c. &c.

Also—Lawyers' and Justices' Dockets; Laws of Maine; Town Officer; Civil Officer; Justices' Assistant, &c. with a general assortment of School Books—consisting of Geographies, Arithmetics, Dictionaries, &c. Evangelical Instructor—Columbian Reader—American Reader—Young Gentlemen's and Ladies' Museum—American Preceptor—Biblical Reader—Beauties of the Children's Friend—Boston Reading Lessons, &c. &c.

Also—the English Teacher's Guide, a very valuable work for School Masters. Likewise—a complete file of the Oxford Observer, from its commencement to July 1828, handsomely bound.

Also—Writing, Letter, Wrapping, Cartridge and Marble Paper—Black and Red Ink—Inkpowder—Quills, &c.

ALSO A NEW SUPPLY

Of Brown's Drops for fits; Scott's Panacea; Galen's Restorative; Balm of Egypt; Pile Ointment; Smelling Bottles; Vegetable Pills, &c. &c.

ASA BARTON, Agent.

Norway, Dec. 21. 3w 26

New Bargains.

C. J. STONE, CORNER OF COURT AND MIDDLE-STREETS, PORTLAND,

HAS just received from the New-York Auctions a large assortment of SEASONABLE GOODS, purchased at great sacrifices, and will be sold lower than ever previously offered—among which are—

LADIE'S Blue, Brown, Olive & Mix'd Cloths from 8 3/4 to \$8; 20 ps Tartan, Scotch and Rob Roy Plaids from 20 cts to 2s; Red, White, Yellow and Green FLANNELS; 50 ps fine Circassians, assorted Colors 25 cts to 2 1/2 per yard; 5 cases fancy Calicoes 8 to 12 1-2 cts; 6 cases very rich dark fancy Prints 1s to 28 cts; 1 case fine Philadelphia Plaids, 12 1-2 cts; Rich dark English, French and German Ginghams; 50 doz. Cotton and Silk Flag Hdkfs 12 1-2 to 2 1/2; 2200 yds Bobbinet and Mecklin Laces 2 cts to 1s; Blk Levantine, Gros de Naples and Italian Silks. Blk Nankin & Canton Crapes \$2.75 to \$6; Blk & White Lace Veils 2s to \$4; Superfine 4/4 Checks at 1s; 20 bales Brown & Bleached Shirts and Sheetings 5 to 20 cts. Super Ticking 13 to 25 cts; black and other cols Bombazetts 15 cts to 1s; Satinets; Cassimeres; blk & slate Wadded Hosiery; Silk do; Gentleman's and Ladie's Silk, Beaver, Horseskin & Kid Gloves; Hosiery and York tan Mitts; Mens Stout Buckskin Gloves; Ribbons; Laces; Braids; Cords; 1 case Pins; Linens; Long Lawns; White, Blk and Red Merino Shawls; White, Blk and cold Cambrics; Plain and figd Bock, Jacksonet, Cambric & Swiss Muslins—with many other articles too numerous to mention.

N. B. A liberal Credit will be given to country Dealers.

Nov. 3. 19

TEN CASES PRINTS.

CHEAPER than ever, by 25 per cent, this day received and for sale by

T. O. BRADLEY.

Portland, Oct. 23.

MORE NEW BOOKS

JUST received by the subscriber—Hall's Lectures on School Keeping. This work is a daily manual for the Instructor, and it ought to be in the possession of all such as are engaged in school teaching.

GROVE'S Greek and English Dictionary. WOODBRIDGE'S and WILKINSON'S Universal Geography and Atlas. This work is superior to any other extant, as a Geography.

WOODBRIDGE'S School Geography and Atlas, new edition neatly improved. Practical and Mental Arithmetic, on a new plan. Ingersol's Grammar, large and small. Goodrich's History of the United States—A new supply of the National Reader—the most valuable reading Book used in common schools.

KINNE'S Arithmetic, seventh edition just published and much improved.

POPE'S Essay with notes. Student's Companion, new edition, with nearly every other work used in Academies and Schools.

Also—Just received the History of Rinaldo Rinaldini, the Bandit. Ramon the Rover of Cuba, the celebrated Pirate. The Soldier's Crusade. A few copies of the Atlantic Souvenir, the most splendid work in the country, suitable for Christmas and New-Year's presents.

Springers Hymns, new edition with additions. Handel and Haydn collection of sacred music, a new supply. Also, a few copies of the AMERICAN ALMANAC and Repository of useful knowledge for 1830—containing a greater variety of useful and entertaining information than can be found in any other work whatever. The statistical information has been collected at a great expense, and the work may now be considered as almost indispensable as a book of reference.

Likewise, the December number of the American Quarterly review. This is really a National work. Subscriptions received for this, the North American Review and the Christian Examiner by

ASA BARTON, Agent.

Norway Village, Dec. 14. 3w25

INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE & LIVER COMPLAINTS.

AN EFFECTUAL REMEDY.

JEWETT'S improved Vegetable pills, or German Specific, will prove a sure remedy for Indigestion, Jaundice, Diseases of the Liver, Loss of appetite, Headache, Dizziness, Weakness of the Limbs, Costiveness and Piles.

Among the many testimonials recently received of the salutary effect of these Pills, the following strong proof is submitted for examination. Extract of a letter from the Rev. Mason Knappen, Sudbury, Vt. Sept. 3, 1828.

Dear Sir—It is with no ordinary interest that I undertake to recommend to the public the virtues of Jewett's Improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific, for the cure of Indigestion, &c. My own case has been one of the most uncurable kind, having long set at defiance medical aid, dieting exercises and the more fashionable Specific—the waters of Saratoga. Being totally prostrated in mind and body, I was induced almost without hope, to make use of the above named Pills; and was surprised to find their powerful, favorable effects. My distressing symptoms daily decreased, and I am now almost entirely cured of a most distressing complaint which for seven years had resisted a great variety of the most popular remedies.

Yours respectfully,

MASON KNAPPEN, Sudbury, Vt. Sept. 3, 1828.

The following extract of a letter from a gentleman of Boston was received through the Boston Post Office, dated September 14, 1828. Sir—I am induced by the feelings of the liveliest gratitude to make known to the public the following cure by means of Jewett's Improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific. My complaint was the Dyspepsia, attended with pain in the side and stomach, loss of appetite, &c. &c. I applied to several distinguished Physicians, and used all the medicine generally prescribed to persons in my situation; but they proved ineffectual. At last by the advice of a friend, who had been cured in a case something similar to mine, I made trial of the above named Pills, and by my implicitly following the directions they gave me almost instant relief, and by using two boxes more, they effected a permanent cure. I am now enjoying excellent health, and would heartily recommend to those persons laboring under Dyspepsia, to make trial of the above medicine.

Many new certificates may be examined on the bill of directions. Observe that the bill of directions to each genuine box is signed H. Plumley, and the label to each box is signed in the hand writing of the joint proprietor.

DR. JEWETT'S AMERICAN VEGETABLE BITTERS.

These Bitters have been extensively used for nearly thirty years, and are highly approved for indigestion, Loss of Appetite, General weakness, Heart Burn, Nausea, Jaundice, Sick Headache, &c. They are prepared from Vegetables exclusively the growth of our own country, and are unquestionably at present before the public the most valuable remedy for those diseases in which Bitters of any sort are indicated.

*The Bitters are prepared by Stephen Jewett, son of the late Dr. Stephen Jewett, of Ringe, N. H. and warranted to be of the same quality of those formerly prescribed by his father. Price 50 cents.

DR. JEWETT'S VEGETABLE RHEUMATIC AND STRENGTHENING PLASTERS,

for pain in the breast and side, weakness of the joints, rheumatism, &c. Price 50 cents the roll, each of which is sufficient for three Plasters. Sold by ASA BARTON, Agent.

Norway, April 21. 6mly 43

KENNEBECK BILLS.

THE subscriber will purchase a few hundred dollars in KENNEBECK BILLS, and pay in Books and Stationary if offered soon.

ASA BARTON, Agent.

Jan. 2.

For Sale at the Oxford Bookstore,

IMPERIAL ITCH OINTMENT.

THE great and merited reputation this elegant Ointment has acquired in places where its active and salutary properties have been tested by the most uniform and extended success, affords ample and conclusive proof of its being a mild, cheap and efficacious cure for the Itch, and other unpleasant and irritating eruptions of the skin.—Its application is easy; requires no change of dress or bed clothes—gives additional freshness and beauty to the skin, is free from disagreeable smell, and may be used with perfect safety by the most delicate constitutions.

DIRECTIONS FOR USING.—Apply such quantities to the parts affected as will readily absorb, and repeat it at different times until the pimples disappear, which they will generally do after two or three applications. One box cures a grown person, less cures a child.—Price, 25 cents a box.

Jan. 5. 28 tf—

SCHOOL BOOKS.

THE following new and valuable School Books are kept constantly for sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE, by the dozen or single copy, viz.

The AMERICAN FIRST CLASS BOOK, designed for the highest classes in public and private schools. By John Pierpont.

The NATIONAL READER, calculated to take the place of the ENGLISH or MURRAY'S READER, in schools. This work is held in very high estimation in all schools in which it has been introduced. It was used in several schools in this county the last year.

“At a meeting of the School Committee of the city of Boston, holden at the Mayor and Aldermen's Room, July 2d, 1829,—Voted that ‘Pierpont's National Reader’ be introduced into the public grammar schools of this city, in lieu of ‘Murray's English Reader,’ after the visitation of the Schools in August.”

Attest: T. W. PHILLIPS,

Secretary of the School Committee.”

The INTRODUCTION to the NATIONAL READER. This Book is meant to take the stand occupied by the American Preceptor, Art of Reading, Columbian Reader, Understanding Reader, &c. Both of the above books are compiled by the Rev. Mr. Pierpont, who has long been one of the superintending school committee in Boston.

BOSTON READING LESSONS, for primary schools, a work well calculated as a reading book for young children.

The NATIONAL SPELLING BOOK decidedly preferable to any now in use.

Also, THE INTRODUCTION to the NATIONAL SPELLING BOOK well calculated for small scholars.

GOODRICH'S GEOGRAPHY & ATLAS. This Geography and Atlas is to say the least, equal to any others, in paper or print, while they are so arranged as to cost but two thirds as much as others as extensive as this. The proper names of Places, Rivers, Mountains, Seas, &c. are pronounced, which is of great value to the young Scholar.

The atlas, also, contains a large map in outline, to be filled up by the scholar thereby giving him a more practical knowledge of the construction of maps, than could be otherwise obtained.

WALSH'S ARITHMETIC. A new and improved edition. This work is already too well known to require a particular description, suffice it to say, that this edition is superior to any of the preceding.

GOODRICH'S HISTORY of the UNITED STATES, on an entirely new plan, adapted to the capacity of youth, and designed to aid the memory, by a systematic arrangement and interesting associations, illustrated with numerous engravings.

ELEMENTS of ARITHMETIC, by questions and answers, a small work admirably well calculated for beginners in that study.

MORSE'S GEOGRAPHY & ATLAS, new edition.

ADAMS' GEOGRAPHY and ATLAS, ditto.

Biblical Reader—Classical Reader—and Columbian Reader, with most School Books in use, which will be sold low.

ASA BARTON, Agent.

In the press, Lectures on School Keeping; being a complete Schoolmaster's manual: highly serviceable to every person engaged in the subject of common Schools. By S. R. Hill.

Norway Village, Oct. 27. 9w18.

AT COST—AT COST.

JUST call at number (not two times three, nor three times two, but plain number) 6, Mussey's Row, where for a few weeks will be offered BROAD-CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, CALICOES, and a great variety of

DRY GOODS,

of every description.—AT COST. Purchasers in want of Bargains will do well not to bother their heads with multiplication, but “just drop in” at

T. O. BRADLEY'S.

Portland, Dec. 1.

WANTED,

IMMEDIATELY, a smart active boy, as an Apprentice to the Printing Business. One about 16 or 17 years of age who is possessed of a pretty good education will meet with encouragement by applying at this Office.

Norway, Dec. 29, 1829.

MORE NEW FALL GOODS.

35 Packages just received and for sale cheaper than ever by

T. O. BRADLEY.

Portland, Oct. 23.

New Years Address TO THE PATRONS OF THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

When nature's plan and time her course had broke,
Planets and worlds had from old chaos woke;
Man from oblivion call'd a noble race,
Worlds after worlds were form'd in ether's space;
"Suns of celestial fire," Thou source of light!
Thy bounds were fix'd to guard th' eternal night.

Then when the sun, his journey first began,
With tuneful praises to enlighten man;
The praise of God, with voices tun'd on high
Was heard resounding through the lofty sky;
The holy Prophets speaking of thy name,
They taught the people in Messiah's name;—
The ancient Poets drawn by strong desires,
Added more sweetness to his sounding lyres:
Now we have mus'd the all-important plan,
That brought creation forth to guilty man:
Yet, man did triumph, from God's throne on high,
And glowing lustres answered in reply;
With brightest lays, that nature's votary yields,
Where rural sounds adorn her shining fields.

'T was when the darkest factions of the night,
O'er-hung the world and shrouded her from light;
That science slept, with all her numerous train,
And dread oppression o'er the sleepers reign'd,
'T was then that art, in dark confusion lay,
And not a glimpse of an enlighten'd ray
Shone here on man, till the dark curtain rent
The light of knowledge on the world was sent;
Then superstition reign'd from day to day,
No Poets there presumed to sing his lay;
Save here and there, a holy one inspir'd
To tune his praises till the world was fired;
Then Songs broke from the deepest realm of night,
And floods of knowledge open'd to our sight.
Laureus* rose, with genius still inspired,
And growing raptures by his hands were fired;
Then science woke and man was wondrous blest,
With glowing knowledge flowing from the press.
Then man with knowledge soon he did begin
To taste the sweets of an empyreal spring.

Now let us view the heights of science here,
Its lively aspect and its high career;
Its great progression bringing man to view,
Where first its tender buds in Haerlem† grew.
Yet here were factions, to destroy her cause,
That spread in triumph against virtue's laws;
But to them, who when the world they saw,
Was fill'd with peace, "where every right was law,"
Spread jarring strife, till war's dread cause began
To spend her wasteful fury upon man;
Then science seem'd to feel the shocks of fate,
While dread oppression on her cause did wait:
Yet many a foe, then threaten'd to destroy
This wonderful blessing, and the hearts felt joy?

Here science' cause with sympathy did mourn,
That wasteful fury on her work had shone;
Yet, science trembled, and her heart beat high,
To spread her blessings through the ethereal sky.
But when Elizabeth revived her cause,
And the dread factions felt at virtue's laws;
The WEEKLY JOURNAL forc'd its passage through
Britannia's empire with devotions due.

Then science' blessings spread through every land,
A glorious prospect open'd here to man;
A prospect brighten'd, by poetic fire,
When floods of knowledge tun'd her sacred lyre.
Ye Patrons know, that when the gentle muse
A pleasing scene of knowledge does diffuse,
He ponders o'er the scenes beneath the sun,
And views and wonders how such deeds were done.

Now call to memory, whence Columbus rose,
And all those pages which his name disclose;
Columbus sailing o'er the troubl'd sea
Mounting the waves to find a land that 's free.

Now hear the yeoman speaking of his fame,
The playful infant lisping out his name;
And see the sails here on our shores unfurl
The rights of Commerce to this western world.

Here art do flourish where the hunts-man wild,
Oft trac'd the forest and his game beguil'd;
And on those fields where agriculture smiles,

He chased the roebuck through the dreary wilds;
The furious bear, he hunted o'er the hills,
Amid the meadows and the gurgling rills;
Where splendid cities now in grandeur stand,
There once dark forest rose, untrod by man.

Now secret strains of raptures we'll employ,
Hail! honest yeomen, fill'd with lasting joy;
Here grew the custom, worthy friends, e'en here,
Patrons—we wish you now a HAPPY YEAR!
A new year's open'd, every friend should view,
And trace the year that 's past with pleasure through.
Oh! what is time? 't is but a fading hour,
The month's and days are gone beyond our power?
Let recollections call our wasted time,
Fresh to remembrance in a strain sublime;
And let remembrance wake with feelings keen,
And view the changes of the last year's scene.

The opening year, as Sol illumines the skies
And all the flowers of spring that oft did rise;
Pronounce your Maker's hand, his guarding power,
That oft has rais'd you from your secret bower;
The joyous spring when its mild visit paid,
And plants sprang up along the pleasing glade,
And the green herbage growing in the vale,
The notes of songsters floating in the gale;
The warming sun on Lapland shone again,
Bespoke the Saviour in his glorious reign.
Soon did the Summer, in its wide domain
Usurp the Spring and cheer the laboring swain;
When the blue Heavens were fill'd with warblers sweet,
Pleasure there seem'd to find a good retreat.

But when the Autumn and the blasting breeze
Had stript the foliage from the lofty trees;
And man had gather'd in his golden store,
The air was fill'd with songsters' mourning;
"The pebble brook," which oft had work'd its way,
Was bound in lonely caves from warming day.
For summer's sun had here withdrawn its ray.

Then all Creation here did blast as soon,
As Autumn seem'd to taste of Winter's gloom.
But now cold Winter's shivering blast we feel,
And taste the blessings God to man doth deal.

Now honest yeomen here you do enjoy,
Where all the blasts of Winter's winds annoy;
A wholesome home, that 's fill'd with blessings through,
Beside your fires you talk of wonders new;
Contentment here she rests her peaceful head,
From the raging tempest and the Ocean's bed:

But shall not Spring return with joyous day,
And Phœbus' beam pour out his warming ray?
And are not pleasures found in thinking o'er,
A train of scenes which never will be more?
When hope looks forward pleasures there will see,
But who can grasp them as they seem to be?

We'd taste the sweets Arcadia's vales could bear,
Sicilian groves that wave in purer air;
On Alps green em'rance should we chance to roam,
We'd not forget to hail our own native home.

Here Oxford 's proudly sailing at her ease,
Water'd by showers and wafted in the breeze;
Warm'd by the Sun, the cultivated soil
Repays the laborer for his honest toil.

Maine in her turn, with joy she has begun
To taste these blessings here bestow'd on man;
Health, riches, honor here on earth were given,
While peace and comfort were ordain'd by Heaven.

Next States and Nations each within its sphere
We would survey and woo them to reverse,
While Jackson steady at our helm presides;
In the full current of our country's pride;
While there 's no ruffling on commotion's wave,
Our Constitution every law shall save.

To Continents and Worlds our reach extends,
Where Kings and Princes, with rude sceptres rend
The robe of freedom, from her dearest cause,
And stamps oppression there 'gainst virtue's laws.

Now, Patrons, have we trac'd the varying change,
Where many a muse have oft before us rang'd;
Where nature's works were view'd with feelings o'er,
And contemplation in her walk did soar.

Now, call to mind where often we have strayed,
And every thought and promise we have made;
Now are they all fulfilled? the passing year
Has brought a train of recollections here.

Here, Patrons, may the year, commenced in love,
Not prove a curse, but blessings from above;
And may the cause of knowledge ever grow,
And virtue's law become a conquering foe.

L. S. B****.

NORWAY, January 1, 1830.

THE JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

CONDUCTED BY AN ASSOCIATION OF PHYSICIANS.

"Health—the poor man's riches, the rich man's bliss."

THE primary object with the conductors of the Journal of Health, is to point out the means of preserving health and preventing disease. To attain this, all classes and both sexes shall be addressed, in a style familiar and friendly, and with an avoidance of such professional terms and allusions as would in any way obscure the subject or alarm the most fastidious. The fruits of much reading, study, and careful observation, shall be placed before them, so arranged and applied as to conduce most efficaciously to their bodily comfort and mental tranquillity. To whatever profession or calling they may belong, the readers of this Journal will find precepts susceptible of valuable application. Air, food, exercise, the reciprocal operation of mind and body, climate and localities, clothing and the physical education of children, are topics of permanent and pervading interest, with the discussion and elucidation of which the pages of the work will be mainly filled.

RECOMMENDATION OF THE WORK.

We approve of the plan on which the publication, entitled the "Journal of Health" is conducted, and believe, that it is calculated to be useful, by enlightening public opinion on a subject of high importance to the welfare of society. The numbers which have appeared, evince talent, and may be viewed as a pledge of the continued usefulness of the publication, while conducted by its present editors. We, therefore, feel no hesitation in recommending it to public patronage.

Philadelphia, October, 13, 1829.

N. Chapman, M. D. } Professors in the Uni-
Wm. P. Dewees, M. D. } versity of Pennsylv-
Thos. C. James, M. D. }
Wm. E. Horner, M. D. }
John C. Otto, M. D. }
Thos. T. Hewson, M. D. }
Franklin Bache, M. D. }
Rev. James Montgomery, D. D. Rector of St. Stephen's Church.

" Wm. H. De Lancey, D. D. Provost of the University of Pennsylvania.

" B. B. Smith, Editor of the Philadelphia Recorder, and Rector of Grace Church.

" G. T. Bedell, Rector of St. Andrew's Church.

" James Abercrombie, D. D. Assistant Minister of Christ Ch. and St. Peter's.

" George Weller.

" Jackson Kemper, Assistant Minister of Christ Ch. and St. Peter's.

" Thomas H. Skinner, D. D. Pastor of the Fifth Presbyterian Church.

" Wm. M. Engles, Pastor of the Seventh Presbyterian Church.

" John Hughes, Pastor of St. Joseph's Catholic Church.

" Michael Hurley, Pastor of St. Augustine Catholic Church.

" Wm. H. Fenness, Pastor of the first Congregational Church.

" W. T. Brantly, Pastor of the First Baptist Church, and Editor of the Columbian Star.

" Jno. L. Dagg, Pastor of the Fifth Baptist Church.

" Solomon Higgins, Pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Union Church.

" Manning Force, Pastor of St. George's Methodist Episcopal Church.

In addition to the above, the names of a number of highly esteemed members of the different professions, who are subscribers to the work, might be adduced as expressive of the estimation in which it is held. With one voice, the public press from one end of the continent to the other, has spoken of the Journal of Health in terms of unequivocal commendation.

TERMS.

The JOURNAL OF HEALTH will appear in Numbers of 16 pages each, octavo, on the second and fourth Wednesdays of every month. Price per annum, \$1 25, in advance. Subscriptions and communications (post paid) will be received by JUDAH DOBSON, Agent, No. 108 Chesnut-Street, Philadelphia.

Subscribers at a distance will discover, that the difficulty in remitting the amount of a single subscription will be obviated by any four of them sending on five dollars to the agent. Those to whom this may not be convenient, can receive sixteen numbers of the work by remitting a dollar to the same person.

The Journal of Health, including index, will form at the end of the year a volume of 400 pages, octavo.

AGENTS.—J. Dobson, 108 Chesnut-Street, Philadelphia; W. & J. Neal, Baltimore, Wm. Burgess, 97 Fulton-street, New York; Carter & Hendee, Boston; and in most of the towns in the United States.

24
SAMUEL COLEMAN, Portland, Agent for Maine.

DYEING, CLEANSING & PRINTING, by the Lynn Printing Company.

Agent to the Company.
Store No. 6, Mussey's Row, Middle-street.
Sept. 29 Portland.

ELEGANT WHITE NAVAR HATS.

ONE case (very nice) white Navarino Hats, just received from New York, for sale at 50 cts. each.

T. O. BRADLEY.

Portland, July 28.

SAFFLOWER PRINTS.

FIVE Cases New and Elegant PRINTS, this day received. Also a great variety of NEW GOODS, all very cheap.

T. O. BRADLEY.

Portland, July 28.

LOOKING GLASSES, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, AT

T. TODD'S

MANUFACTORY, sign of the Looking Glass, Exchange-street,—Where may be obtained Pier, Mantel, Chamber and Toilet Glasses, framed in the best manner, at less prices than they have before been sold for in this town.

Frames of every description—for Portraits, Ladies' Needle-work, Prints, Profiles, &c. Also, Looking Glass Plates, window, clock, picture, and coach Glass. Gold Leaf, by the pack or single book.

Old Frames new gilt and repaired. Looking Glass plates set in old frames. Glass cut to any pattern.

Portland, Oct. 20, 1829. 1y 18

NEW FALL GOODS, FOR CASH.

THOMAS O. BRADLEY, Store No. 6, Mussey's Row, Middle-St. Portland, has just received 52 Packages seasonable Goods—such as BROAD-CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SILKS, Merino Shawls and Dry Goods of every description—Cheap for Cash only.

Those indebted to the subscriber of more than three months standing must pay by the first of November, as all remaining unpaid at that time will be left with the Attorney for collection.

Sept. 29, 1829.

MEDICAL SCHOOL OF MAINE.

THE MEDICAL LECTURES at BOWDOIN COLLEGE will commence on Tuesday, the twenty third day of February, 1830.

Theory and Practice of Physic, by JOHN DELAMATTER, M. D.

Anatomy & Surgery, by J. D. WELLS, M. D.

Midwifery, by JAMES MCKEEN, M. D.

Chemistry and Materia Medica, by P. CLEVELAND, M. D.

The ANATOMICAL CABINET is extensive, and very valuable.

The LIBRARY, already one of the best Medical Libraries in the United States, continues to be every year enriched by New Works, both foreign and domestic.

Every person becoming a member of this Institution, is required to present satisfactory evidence, that he possesses a good moral character.

The amount of fees for admission to all the Lectures is \$50. Graduating fee, including diploma, \$10. There is no matriculating fee. The Lectures continue three months.

Degrees are conferred at the close of the Lecture term in May, and at the following Commencement of the College in September. A systematic course of Instruction, embracing Recitations in all the branches of Medical Science, Demonstrations, and Lectures, will be given by the Professors, during the interval between the annual courses of Lectures.

Boarding may be obtained in the Commons Hall at a very reasonable price.

By direction of the President,
PARKER CLEVELAND, Secretary.
Brunswick, Sept. 26, 1829. 6weop

COTTON GOODS—CHEAP!

T. O. BRADLEY has just rec'd 10 bales BROWN SHEETINGS—10 do. SHIRTINGS—bleached do. do.—all very cheap, from 6 to 25 cents per yard.

Also—2 bales TICKINGS, uncommonly cheap. [Portland, Sept. 18.

CAMEO SILKS.

JUST received at No. 6, Mussey's Row, Middle-street, 10 ps. elegant Cameo Foulard Silks, an entirely new article, and much richer than any thing of the kind ever before offered.

T. O. BRADLEY.
Nov. 17.

JOHN DAY

HAS RECEIVED HIS FALL SUPPLY OF CROCKERY,—China and Hard Ware GOODS, comprising an assortment of Shovels—Nails—polished Brass Kettles, a new article—Brass Fire Sets—Knives and Forks—Tea Trays—Hollow Ware—Brass and Japanned Candlesticks—warranted Brushes—Shovels and Tongs—Hemming and Sowing Needles, warranted good—Carpenter's Tools—House and Cabinet Trimmings—SILVER SPOONS—an extensive supply of

FANCY GOODS,

suitable for country trade.
Wrought Canton COMBS, an elegant article, cheap.—Elegant B. Print Dining Sets—rich cut and moulded and common Glass Tumblers—Wines—Decanters, Plates, &c. sort ed Crates—C. C. edged and blue rint Ware of every description, at wholesale and retail at the Furnishing Store for house-keepers. No. 11, Mussey's Row, Middle-Street. 35

MERINO CLOTHS.

27 pieces elegant Paris Merino Cloths. colors—royal purple, amaranth, sea green, maroon, scarlet, orange, pink and drab, with every other fashionable shade, just received by T. O. BRADLEY, No. 6, Mussey's Row, Middle-street. Portland, Nov. 17.

NEW GOODS.

29 Packages New Fall Goods—cloths Cassimeres, Scotch and Tartan Plaids, Bombazetts, Camblets, Bockings, Flannels, &c. &c. just received at No. 6, Mussey's Row, Middle-st. Portland, by T. O. BRADLEY.

MORE GOOD BARGAINS.

THE subscriber has just received his Fall supply of GOODS, which he is offering at the lowest prices—being an inducement for every one who wants "Bargains" to call.

AMONG THEM ARE
Broadcloths, Cassimeres
and Pelouse Cloths,

all prices, warranted to give satisfaction or the money refunded. Blue & Brown CAMBLETS 2s., wide; do. 2s. 6d., & 3s.; PLAID 25 cts. 31 cts.; Green & Red Flannels 25 cts.; Pongees 50 cts.; Raw Silk Shawls 9s., 10s. 6d., & 12s.; Blk Lace Veils 1 to \$5; Blk Canton Crapes, best quality \$3.50; Fancy Hdkfs. 25 to 75 cts.; Calicoes 12 1-2 to 1s. excellent quality and colors;—Brown Sheetings 6 1-4 and 7 cts.;—Sheetings 8 and 9 cts.; Belt Ribbons 6 dand 1s.; Cap Ribbons, Gloves, Mitts, Laces, Buttons, Silk and Twist; Umbrellas; Tickings 12 1-2 and 1s.; best do. 20 and 25, with an extensive variety of other articles to numerous to particularize.

Purchasers from the country may depend upon getting such goods as they will be satisfied with, and probably upon little better terms than can often be found.

WILLIAM D. LITTLE.
WANTED—Blue, Mixt, Black and Red YARN of good quality, if brought soon.

Portland, Oct. 3, 1829. 3m15

WANTED,

IMMEDIATELY, a smart active boy, as an Apprentice to the Printing Business. One about 16 or 17 years of age who is possessed of a pretty good education will meet with encouragement by applying at this Office.
Norway, Dec. 29, 1829.

SILK GOODS.

RICH India Satins, a great variety of Shades; Heavy Blk. Satin Levantines—Turk Satins; Gro de Fin—Gro de Nap—Gro de Burlins of various shades—strp'd and fig'd Silks—blk Sinchaws and Sarsnets; Green Sarsnets—col'd Florences; blk silk Hdk'fs. blk Canton and Italian Crapes; Crape Dresses, &c. &c. all very cheap by

THOMAS O. BRADLEY.
Portland, July 28.

NEW AND ELEGANT FALL GOODS.

THIS day received 52 Packages new and fashionable English, French, India and American Goods, comprising a larger assortment than ever before offered by

T. O. BRADLEY,
No. 6, Mussey's Row, Middle-street, Portland.
Sept. 15.

GROCERY WARE.

H. WHITMAN,
At the store formerly occupied by Leach & Whitman, No. 6, Merchant's Row, keeps constantly on hand, assorted crates for country trade. Former customers of L. & W. are requested to call.
Portland, June 17, 1829.

DAMAGED GINGHAMS.

1 case damaged Scotch Ginghams, at 12 1-2 cents per yard—Also, 1 case more superior 12 1-2 cent Calicoes, just received at No. 6, Mussey's Row, Middle-st. by

T. O. BRADLEY.

1830.

MAINE FARMER'S. ROBERT B. THOMAS and CHRISTIAN ALMANACS, for sale at the Oxford Book-store, by the hundred, dozen, or single.
ASA BARTON, Agent.
Nov. 3.

NEW BOOKS.

JUST received at the Oxford Book-store, Benjamin's system of Architecture, new edition, greatly improved and enlarged; Newcome's Observations on our Lord's conduct as a divine Instructor; Emmon's Sermons on various subjects of Christian Doctrine and Duty; Classical Dictionary; French and English Dictionary; French Grammar; Fisk's, Greenleaf's, Pidgin's and Campbell's Grammars; Also the North American Arithmetic, a valuable book for schools, cheap.

The following were the drawn balls in the 23d Class Steam Navigation Lottery:

35 41 29 28 40 39
and in the 9th Class Cumberland and Oxford Canal Lottery,

59-6-52-48-34-46-51-42
If you want a fortune call at BARTON'S.
Dec. 28. 3w 27

NOTICE,

IS hereby given that the annual meeting of the GOLDEN RULE SOCIETY will be held at the Universalist Meeting House in Norway-Village, on Wednesday the sixth day of January next, at two o'clock, P. M. where an address will be delivered by Rev. BENJAMIN B. MURRAY.—The Members of said Society are requested to assemble at the School House at one o'clock, P. M. on said day. A punctual attendance is requested.

By order of the directors,
DAVID SMITH.
Dec. 21st, 1829. 26 2w*

ELEGANT MERINO SHAWLS.

ONE hundred elegant Merino Shawls, long and square, at various prices from \$5 to \$35 each. Just received at No. 6, Mussey's Row, by

T. O. BRADLEY.
Portland, Oct. 23

Book and Job Printing

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.